

**The Times-Dispatch**

Business Office...Times-Dispatch Building  
100 South Fourth Street  
Richmond, Va.  
South Richmond...100 N. 10th Street  
Petersburg Bureau...109 N. 2nd Street  
Lynchburg Bureau...215 Eighth Street

BY MAIL Year Six Three One  
POSTAGE PAID Year Six Three One  
Daily with Sunday...\$10.00 \$10.00 \$10.00 \$10.00  
Daily without Sunday...\$10.00 \$10.00 \$10.00 \$10.00  
Sunday edition only...\$10.00 \$10.00 \$10.00 \$10.00  
Weekly (Wednesday)...\$10.00 \$10.00 \$10.00 \$10.00

By Times-Dispatch Carrier Delivery Service in Richmond (and suburbs) and Petersburg—One Week  
Daily with Sunday...\$10.00 \$10.00 \$10.00 \$10.00  
Daily without Sunday...\$10.00 \$10.00 \$10.00 \$10.00  
Sunday only...\$10.00 \$10.00 \$10.00 \$10.00

Entered January 27, 1905, at Richmond, Va., as second-class matter under act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1913.

Entered January 27, 1905, at Richmond, Va., as second-class matter under act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1913.

# THE REAL WASHINGTON.

What manner of man was George Washington? That is a question that each of us who thinks about him must ask sometime. Was he a demigod? Was he as good as some biographers paint him or as bad as others depict him? The sanest estimate of the Father of His Country that we have seen since Owen Wister wrote his "Seven Ages of Washington" was that made by Professor Glenn Frank at the Union League Club of Chicago on Washington's birthday.

"George Washington has suffered at the hands of his biographers," said this just critic of the Weems type of biography. "It is a sad thing, for a flawless god never has as much inspiration for the average man as a robustly human good man. And George Washington has been utterly hurt by the men who have tried to turn him into a god. Now they have said George Washington could not lie. Well, if he could not some of these biographers that attempted to depict him were not hampered by the same characteristic inability."

The character of Washington has not appealed to the average man and the average schoolboy, because they could not contemplate as human a man who was so good that he could not be guilty of falsehood. To them Washington seems too isolated and exalted ever to have been human. A process of deification has gone on, and Washington has been deified out of touch with ordinary humanity so that the real force of his personality has in too many cases been lost to the average person.

Following the type of biographer who sought to deify Washington comes the type who seeks to vilify the man. He is termed a "historical muckraker" by Professor Frank, for "history has its muckrakers just the same as the world of popular magazines to-day," he is described as "one of those social busybodies who have an appetite that is so adjusted to the taste of carillon that at the first hint of a weakness in a great character or public servant they immediately pounce upon it and lift it into the dignity of an attribute of his character." Muckrakers of this class have delved into the private record of Washington. "He (the muckraker) has heard him in one instance swear in a time of great stress, and he has immediately spelled that out into capital letters of profanity, underscored." Again, "he read through his letters and he found three or four, or possibly five, references of admiration of many different women, and immediately he spells that out into yet black characters of libertinism. He finds an occasional glass of wine in the hands of George Washington, and he immediately makes that spell out into inebriety and drunkenness, and so on down the list of things." Whereas one man attempted to "make out of him a deity, another biographer has attempted to make out of him a devil."

The third type of biographer has been obedient to a biographer's true vision. He measures the man in the light of reason. Halfway "between the god and the rake, there is the real Washington, the red blooded, sometimes passionate, sometimes unusual, forceful, a human man, George Washington, the man who thought, who dreamed and aspired; the man who had his little traces of weakness and vanity, and all that, the same as the rest of us, a man who could swear a little if occasion demanded it and pray a little but more when other or casual demands; the splendid human." The young American is thrilled to learn that Washington was neither deity nor devil, nor god nor rake, but a "real man." Washington "was not 'supremely religious'—there was 'no more moonshine in his morals than there was in his thinking.' He was 'sincerely and honestly moral.' Jackie said of Washington: 'He carried into public life the strictest standard of private morals.' That is the great issue in this country to-day: shall we insist upon as strict a standard of public morality as of private morality?"

Fable and fact will never be interwoven in another such biography as Parson Weems's life of the first President, the book in which the cherry tree story originated. History writing is now a strict science. No longer is it permissible to alter the facts to fit the historian's fancy or theory. The day of the footnote has come, forthwith to the junkie rightly goes the historical work that fails to cite authority for its statements. History now written is not unsupported assertion, but cold fact. The new method has forever destroyed the vicious system of history writing which alternated fact with fiction. To the new school of historical writing a truth-seeking posterity will be everlastingly indebted. Under the acid test of the new order Washington, like many others, is revealed as a great personality and a great human being.

# NOT AFRAID OF IGNORANCE.

The recent defeat of the Dillingham-Burnett bill for restricting immigration by the literacy test terminated an episode probably without parallel in our political history. A Republican Senate, by an overwhelming vote, passed the measure over a Republican President's veto, while a Democratic House, by a narrow margin, placed itself on record as supporting a Republican President.

The lower branch of Congress, weakened under the active campaign against a restriction of immigration, directed by the steamship and transportation companies, with the assistance of the alien press and various organizations of the foreign-born in the United States. The voters in many districts were aroused by an appeal to racial prejudices, or by unwarranted interpretations of the proposed law, and, as a consequence, many Congressmen were inundated with telegrams urging them to cast their votes against the bill. Under such pressure the average legislator is apt to lose sight of the danger of illiteracy and ignorance to a self-governing republic, and to cast his vote in accordance with the expressed wishes of a large number of his constituents. This condition of affairs, unfortunately, was the cause of the failure of the Dillingham-Burnett bill.

It is apparent, however, that our present unrestricted immigration policy cannot continue much longer. A constantly increasing part of the electorate are evidently awakening to the real significance of the recent alien influx. It is becoming more generally recognized that a limitation upon the number of incoming foreigners is a necessary preliminary to the solution of our industrial problems. The recent disturbances at Lawrence, Mass., a city with a foreign-born population of 48 per cent, affords an insight into what may be expected if some restrictive legislation is not enacted by Congress. The rapid spread of radical and revolutionary doctrines among our unskilled immigrant wage-earners, such as those so extensively promulgated by the notorious Industrial Workers of the World, are also an indication of the dangers of the existing situation.

These significant tendencies are being more generally observed, and will undoubtedly find expression in the near future in some pronounced modification of our present liberal immigration policy. The Democratic congressional leaders would have shown greater political wisdom if they had realized this condition of affairs, and by supporting the Dillingham-Burnett bill, saved the party from the political dangers which the future will undoubtedly bring forth in the form of a more radical proposal for restriction.

# A REVIVAL OF WALKING.

Aristide Pujol found many joyous adventures in walking about, and so may anybody. The truth is realized by a number of prominent men of New York City, who have formed a walking club; walking for pleasure may again come into fashion if imitation is strong enough among us. The lost art of walking should be revived. Street cars and motor cars, great conveniences and time-savers that they are, have conspired to rob mankind of a source of much help, mental and physical. The charter members of the New York City's Club are not too old to learn how to walk again. They are Mayor Gaynor and William B. Hornblower, each sixty-two years old; Joseph H. Choate, eighty-one years old; John E. Parsons, eighty-four years old, and Louis Windmiller, seventy-two years old.

Walking is so cheap. There is no chauffeur to hire, no gasoline to buy, no babies to run over, no speed limit to watch, no bike cop on the trail and no cutting up of dead automobile riders by pedestrian acquaintances. Walk for health and pleasure. Walk for people that you will see and can talk with if you wish. Walking is democratic; men meet on the same level; conversation is from man to man, and not from man down to man. Who is there that does not envy the Boy Scouts their long "hikes" into the green places? Walking with another person is good; solitary walking is conducive to meditation. There is no motony about walking. Or what other exercise can that be said? One is exercising, and yet one does not feel that he is.

Richmond is an excellent place for walking. There are quiet streets and places without number, lone lanes that lead to the trees, past old gardens; walks that border the river and run up the long hills; walks that will fill you with nature's champagne, clear your head, throw back your shoulders, brace you all over and make you resolve indefinitely to postpone the writing of your last will and testament. Walking is one of the best things about living.

# TURNING BACK TO BRUSA.

An "uncensored" dispatch states that "the Turkish imperial treasury, including the magnificent jewels and the pearl-studded throne, has been secretly removed from the Stamboul palace to Brusa, in Asiatic Turkey." Whether this be true or not, it is likely to prove only anticipatory of a fact, so far as the throne symbolizes Turkish power and dominion, if, perchance, the Porte delays much longer according to the demands of the allies.

Every day it is becoming more apparent to the world, if not to Turkey, that in her Meowher game and obsession she is tempting the fate of going further and further worse, of being driven utterly out of Europe. Two of the most recent evidences of this are the failure of Hakkı Pasha's mission to London for the purpose of influencing the powers to propose modified peace conditions, and the acceptance by Roumania of the offer of

closer to us, more approachable, yet towering far above us.

# THE TIMES-DISPATCH: RICHMOND, VA., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1913.

# On the Spur of the Moment

By Roy K. Moulton

If Washington lived to-day, George Washington, once in his verdant youth, Chopped down a cherry tree. When questioned about it he told the truth. For never a lie told he. Impossible 'twas for the lad, they vow. To fib in the slightest way. It's dollars to doughnuts that he'd learn how. If Washington lived to-day.

For instance, should he run for President. In strenuous days like these, With issues galore of a varied bent, And labor and wealth to please, Beseet by the bosses he couldn't shake, I wonder what he would say? What promises he would be apt to make. If Washington lived to-day.

Should he meet a maid with a great bank roll. Though homely as she could be, Would George her beauty and grace extol. And win her by flattery? Or would he defy the financial ills That in modern times hold sway, And tell her the truth without any frills. If Washington lived to-day?

Assessors of taxes would hunt up George. 'Tis every man's certain fate, And ask him politely to please disgorge. Statistics of his estate. On every last dollar on earth he had I wonder if he would pay, Or whether his memory would be bad If Washington lived to-day.

If on his right shoulder his wife should find. A wisp of peroxide hair (His wife's hair, of course, is of bruce-netic kind). And ask him how it came there, Imagine George answering her aright. It seems pretty safe to say He'd have to fib now and then just a little. If Washington lived to-day.

# AND THE BULLET STILL PURSUED HIM.

Never shoot a tree. Even if seized by emotional insanity or animated by malice aforethought, do not, against the peace and dignity of the Commonwealth and against the statute in the case made and provided, shoot a tree. Let the annals of Honey Grove, Texas, provide a true tale with a moral. On January 6, according to the Kansas City Journal, "Memphis, after following Henry Zeigland twenty years, wreaked vengeance upon him in a remarkable manner." Twenty years ago, near Honey Grove, Texas, Zeigland, then a wealthy young farmer, won the hand of Matilda Tichnor, probably kin to the Greene County, Va., Tichnors, but a few days before the time appointed for the marriage Zeigland refused to marry the girl, and she, like the true Texas belle that she was, committed suicide.

Whereupon her brother Phil went to Zeigland's home, and "after denouncing him bitterly," fired at him. The bullet grazed Zeigland's cheek and buried itself in a nearby tree. Young Tichnor, thinking that he had killed the villain that had refused his sister's snowy hand, imitated her example and killed himself. Zeigland still lived.

Twenty years elapsed. Act III. On January 6, Zeigland and one of his sons cut down the tree in which Tichnor's bullet had lodged twenty years before. The tree "proved too tough for splitting up, and so a small charge of dynamite was used." Alas! "the explosion released the long-forgotten bullet with such force that it pierced Zeigland's head, and he fell mortally wounded, dying an hour later. He explained the mysterious bullet to his son as he lay dying." Slow music. Lights low. Curtain.

# NOT DEMOCRATIC.

According to persistent reports, the Democratic Ways and Means Committee is considering a substitute for the maximum and minimum rates of duty provisions of the Dingley law. The adoption of this retaliatory principle in tariff legislation by the approaching special session would be a strange departure from the traditional Democratic idea relative to tariff revision. The party has always held firmly to the view that the protective policy is unconstitutional. Without exception it has been asserted in successive Democratic platforms that customs duties should be levied for revenue purposes only, and in revisions proposed by the party, as in the case of the Wilson bill of 1891, protection has only been retained in a modified form because it was thought that a too sudden and radical reduction of the duties prevailing would result disastrously to business and commercial interests.

It is for the same reason that the forthcoming revision is proceeding upon this assumption. Ultimately, however, the Democratic party contemplates a tariff for revenue purposes alone. The proposal that the customs duties be used as a big stick for forcing trade concessions from other countries, or for retaliating against nations which will not grant privileges in their markets to American exporters and manufacturers, has no place in the avowed doctrine or program of the Democratic party. There is also an insidious danger lurking in any such method of fixing tariff rates. They may be ostensibly raised for the purpose of bargaining with other countries, and then be permitted to remain at their high level, thus, permanently providing for customs duties much higher than those which had been intended to prevail. Similar shams were perpetrated under the so-called reciprocity provisions of the McKinley and Dingley laws.

If duties are increased upon certain articles apparently for the purpose of obtaining concessions in foreign markets, it can be safely predicted as the result of past experience that these duties will never be lowered if the protected interests can prevent it.

# Voice of the People

The Religion of the President. To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch: Sir—In an editorial in your issue of to-day, entitled "The Religion of the President," you kindly inform us on what authority you base the statement that Mr. Lincoln was a Presbyterian or, indeed, that he was a member of any Christian denomination.

Ward H. Lamson, one of his closest friends and most reliable biographers, says: "Mr. Lincoln was never a member of any church, nor did he believe in the inspiration of the Scriptures in the sense understood by evangelical Christians." "Overwhelming testimony, out of many mouths, and none stronger than out of his own, place these facts beyond controversy." (Lamson, page 486.)

It would seem that the law on this subject is enough to satisfy the most exacting. However, if it must be done the Legislature might decree that autoists on meeting horse-drawn vehicles, must ask about the health of the horses, and the driver must call out "buck up," but as to Jim-Crow laws, autoists—never. Why, it would not be democratic to say the least. To the automobile and the Federal government we must look for good roads. The county and State officials usually have about all they can do to get in office, and then stay there.

Farmville. CHAS. WOMACK.

# Abbe Martin

Nobody ever got so rich he could pay his fiddler and never feel it. Morty Spray wuz adjudged insane 'day. He imagines he's workin' for his wife's father.

# Views of the Virginia Editors

The Jury System.

This seems to be an age of unrest, a period of revolt against the established order of things, and in the general attack the jury system is coming in for its share of criticism. For several centuries past, trial by jury has been considered the most perfect system of doing justice between man and man. So popular has the system become that it has been adopted by nearly every civilized nation and all English-speaking peoples. Our whole

# PUT THIS LABEL ON YOUR GOODS

Telephone 808 MADISON 808 and ask CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

# National State and City Bank Talks

It is an undeniable fact that people who open bank accounts and keep them active achieve greater success than do those who have no banking connections.

You are cordially invited to make the National State and City Bank a depository for your savings. It invites accounts from \$1.00 upwards at 3 per cent compound interest.

1111 East Main Street Richmond, Virginia

THE TIMES-DISPATCH: RICHMOND, VA., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1913.

# On the Spur of the Moment

By Roy K. Moulton

If Washington lived to-day, George Washington, once in his verdant youth, Chopped down a cherry tree. When questioned about it he told the truth. For never a lie told he. Impossible 'twas for the lad, they vow. To fib in the slightest way. It's dollars to doughnuts that he'd learn how. If Washington lived to-day.

For instance, should he run for President. In strenuous days like these, With issues galore of a varied bent, And labor and wealth to please, Beseet by the bosses he couldn't shake, I wonder what he would say? What promises he would be apt to make. If Washington lived to-day.

Should he meet a maid with a great bank roll. Though homely as she could be, Would George her beauty and grace extol. And win her by flattery? Or would he defy the financial ills That in modern times hold sway, And tell her the truth without any frills. If Washington lived to-day?

Assessors of taxes would hunt up George. 'Tis every man's certain fate, And ask him politely to please disgorge. Statistics of his estate. On every last dollar on earth he had I wonder if he would pay, Or whether his memory would be bad If Washington lived to-day.

If on his right shoulder his wife should find. A wisp of peroxide hair (His wife's hair, of course, is of bruce-netic kind). And ask him how it came there, Imagine George answering her aright. It seems pretty safe to say He'd have to fib now and then just a little. If Washington lived to-day.

# AND THE BULLET STILL PURSUED HIM.

Never shoot a tree. Even if seized by emotional insanity or animated by malice aforethought, do not, against the peace and dignity of the Commonwealth and against the statute in the case made and provided, shoot a tree. Let the annals of Honey Grove, Texas, provide a true tale with a moral. On January 6, according to the Kansas City Journal, "Memphis, after following Henry Zeigland twenty years, wreaked vengeance upon him in a remarkable manner." Twenty years ago, near Honey Grove, Texas, Zeigland, then a wealthy young farmer, won the hand of Matilda Tichnor, probably kin to the Greene County, Va., Tichnors, but a few days before the time appointed for the marriage Zeigland refused to marry the girl, and she, like the true Texas belle that she was, committed suicide.

Whereupon her brother Phil went to Zeigland's home, and "after denouncing him bitterly," fired at him. The bullet grazed Zeigland's cheek and buried itself in a nearby tree. Young Tichnor, thinking that he had killed the villain that had refused his sister's snowy hand, imitated her example and killed himself. Zeigland still lived.

Twenty years elapsed. Act III. On January 6, Zeigland and one of his sons cut down the tree in which Tichnor's bullet had lodged twenty years before. The tree "proved too tough for splitting up, and so a small charge of dynamite was used." Alas! "the explosion released the long-forgotten bullet with such force that it pierced Zeigland's head, and he fell mortally wounded, dying an hour later. He explained the mysterious bullet to his son as he lay dying." Slow music. Lights low. Curtain.

# NOT DEMOCRATIC.

According to persistent reports, the Democratic Ways and Means Committee is considering a substitute for the maximum and minimum rates of duty provisions of the Dingley law. The adoption of this retaliatory principle in tariff legislation by the approaching special session would be a strange departure from the traditional Democratic idea relative to tariff revision. The party has always held firmly to the view that the protective policy is unconstitutional. Without exception it has been asserted in successive Democratic platforms that customs duties should be levied for revenue purposes only, and in revisions proposed by the party, as in the case of the Wilson bill of 1891, protection has only been retained in a modified form because it was thought that a too sudden and radical reduction of the duties prevailing would result disastrously to business and commercial interests.

It is for the same reason that the forthcoming revision is proceeding upon this assumption. Ultimately, however, the Democratic party contemplates a tariff for revenue purposes alone. The proposal that the customs duties be used as a big stick for forcing trade concessions from other countries, or for retaliating against nations which will not grant privileges in their markets to American exporters and manufacturers, has no place in the avowed doctrine or program of the Democratic party. There is also an insidious danger lurking in any such method of fixing tariff rates. They may be ostensibly raised for the purpose of bargaining with other countries, and then be permitted to remain at their high level, thus, permanently providing for customs duties much higher than those which had been intended to prevail. Similar shams were perpetrated under the so-called reciprocity provisions of the McKinley and Dingley laws.

If duties are increased upon certain articles apparently for the purpose of obtaining concessions in foreign markets, it can be safely predicted as the result of past experience that these duties will never be lowered if the protected interests can prevent it.

# Voice of the People

The Religion of the President. To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch: Sir—In an editorial in your issue of to-day, entitled "The Religion of the President," you kindly inform us on what authority you base the statement that Mr. Lincoln was a Presbyterian or, indeed, that he was a member of any Christian denomination.

Ward H. Lamson, one of his closest friends and most reliable biographers, says: "Mr. Lincoln was never a member of any church, nor did he believe in the inspiration of the Scriptures in the sense understood by evangelical Christians." "Overwhelming testimony, out of many mouths, and none stronger than out of his own, place these facts beyond controversy." (Lamson, page 486.)

It would seem that the law on this subject is enough to satisfy the most exacting. However, if it must be done the Legislature might decree that autoists on meeting horse-drawn vehicles, must ask about the health of the horses, and the driver must call out "buck up," but as to Jim-Crow laws, autoists—never. Why, it would not be democratic to say the least. To the automobile and the Federal government we must look for good roads. The county and State officials usually have about all they can do to get in office, and then stay there.

Farmville. CHAS. WOMACK.

# Abbe Martin

Nobody ever got so rich he could pay his fiddler and never feel it. Morty Spray wuz adjudged insane 'day. He imagines he's workin' for his wife's father.

# Views of the Virginia Editors

The Jury System.

This seems to be an age of unrest, a period of revolt against the established order of things, and in the general attack the jury system is coming in for its share of criticism. For several centuries past, trial by jury has been considered the most perfect system of doing justice between man and man. So popular has the system become that it has been adopted by nearly every civilized nation and all English-speaking peoples. Our whole

# PUT THIS LABEL ON YOUR GOODS

Telephone 808 MADISON 808 and ask CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

# National State and City Bank Talks

It is an undeniable fact that people who open bank accounts and keep them active achieve greater success than do those who have no banking connections.

You are cordially invited to make the National State and City Bank a depository for your savings. It invites accounts from \$1.00 upwards at 3 per cent compound interest.

1111 East Main Street Richmond, Virginia

THE TIMES-DISPATCH: RICHMOND, VA., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1913.

# On the Spur of the Moment

By Roy K. Moulton

If Washington lived to-day, George Washington, once in his verdant youth, Chopped down a cherry tree. When questioned about it he told the truth. For never a lie told he. Impossible 'twas for the lad, they vow. To fib in the slightest way. It's dollars to doughnuts that he'd learn how. If Washington lived to-day.

For instance, should he run for President. In strenuous days like these, With issues galore of a varied bent, And labor and wealth to please, Beseet by the bosses he couldn't shake, I wonder what he would say? What promises he would be apt to make. If Washington lived to-day.

Should he meet a maid with a great bank roll. Though homely as she could be, Would George her beauty and grace extol. And win her by flattery? Or would he defy the financial ills That in modern times hold sway, And tell her the truth without any frills. If Washington lived to-day?

Assessors of taxes would hunt up George. 'Tis every man's certain fate, And ask him politely to please disgorge. Statistics of his estate. On every last dollar on earth he had I wonder if he would pay, Or whether his memory would be bad If Washington lived to-day.

If on his right shoulder his wife should find. A wisp of peroxide hair (His wife's hair, of course, is of bruce-netic kind). And ask him how it came there, Imagine George answering her aright. It seems pretty safe to say He'd have to fib now and then just a little. If Washington lived to-day.

# AND THE BULLET STILL PURSUED HIM.

Never shoot a tree. Even if seized by emotional insanity or animated by malice aforethought, do not, against the peace and dignity of the Commonwealth and against the statute in the case made and provided, shoot a tree. Let the annals of Honey Grove, Texas, provide a true tale with a moral. On January 6, according to the Kansas City Journal, "Memphis, after following Henry Zeigland twenty years, wreaked vengeance upon him in a remarkable manner." Twenty years ago, near Honey Grove, Texas, Zeigland, then a wealthy young farmer, won the hand of Matilda Tichnor, probably kin to the Greene County, Va., Tichnors, but a few days before the time appointed for the marriage Zeigland refused to marry the girl, and she, like the true Texas belle that she was, committed suicide.

Whereupon her brother Phil went to Zeigland's home, and "after denouncing him bitterly," fired at him. The bullet grazed Zeigland's cheek and buried itself in a nearby tree. Young Tichnor, thinking that he had killed the villain that had refused his sister's snowy hand, imitated her example and killed himself. Zeigland still lived.

Twenty years elapsed. Act III. On January 6, Zeigland and one of his sons cut down the tree in which Tichnor's bullet had lodged twenty years before. The tree "proved too tough for splitting up, and so a small charge of dynamite was used." Alas! "the explosion released the long-forgotten bullet with such force that it pierced Zeigland's head, and he fell mortally wounded, dying an hour later. He explained the mysterious bullet to his son as he lay dying." Slow music. Lights low. Curtain.

# NOT DEMOCRATIC.

According to persistent reports, the Democratic Ways and Means Committee is considering a substitute for the maximum and minimum rates of duty provisions of the Dingley law. The adoption of this retaliatory principle in tariff legislation by the approaching special session would be a strange departure from the traditional Democratic idea relative to tariff revision. The party has always held firmly to the view that the protective policy is unconstitutional. Without exception it has been asserted in successive Democratic platforms that customs duties should be levied for revenue purposes only, and in revisions proposed by the party, as in the case of the Wilson bill of 1891, protection has only been retained in a modified form because it was thought that a too sudden and radical reduction of the duties prevailing would result disastrously to business and commercial interests.

It is for the same reason that the forthcoming revision is proceeding upon this assumption. Ultimately, however, the Democratic party contemplates a tariff for revenue purposes alone. The proposal that the customs duties be used as a big stick for forcing trade concessions from other countries, or for retaliating against nations which will not grant privileges in their markets to American exporters and manufacturers, has no place in the avowed doctrine or program of the Democratic party. There is also an insidious danger lurking in any such method of fixing tariff rates. They may be ostensibly raised for the purpose of bargaining with other countries, and then be permitted to remain at their high level, thus, permanently providing for customs duties much higher than those which had been intended to prevail. Similar shams were perpetrated under the so-called reciprocity provisions of the McKinley and Dingley laws.

If duties are increased upon certain articles apparently for the purpose of obtaining concessions in foreign markets, it can be safely predicted as the result of past experience that these duties will never be lowered if the protected interests can prevent it.

# Voice of the People

The Religion of the President. To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch: Sir—In an editorial in your issue of to-day, entitled "The Religion of the President," you kindly inform us on what authority you base the statement that Mr. Lincoln was a Presbyterian or, indeed, that he was a member of any Christian denomination.

Ward H. Lamson, one of his closest friends and most reliable biographers, says: "Mr. Lincoln was never a member of any church, nor did he believe in the inspiration of the Scriptures in the sense understood by evangelical Christians." "Overwhelming testimony, out of many mouths, and none stronger than out of his own, place these facts beyond controversy." (Lamson, page 486.)

It would seem that the law on this subject is enough to satisfy the most exacting. However, if it must be done the Legislature might decree that autoists on meeting horse-drawn vehicles, must ask about the health of the horses, and the driver must call out "buck up," but as to Jim-Crow laws, autoists—never. Why, it would not be democratic to say the least. To the automobile and the Federal government we must look for good roads. The county and State officials usually have about all they can do to get in office, and then stay there.

Farmville. CHAS. WOMACK.

# Abbe Martin

Nobody ever got so rich he could pay his fiddler and never feel it. Morty Spray wuz adjudged insane 'day. He imagines he's workin' for his wife's father.

# Views of the Virginia Editors

The Jury System.

This seems to be an age of unrest, a period of revolt against the established order of things, and in the general attack the jury system is coming in for its share of criticism. For several centuries past, trial by jury has been considered the most perfect system of doing justice between man and man. So popular has the system become that it has been adopted by nearly every civilized nation and all English-speaking peoples. Our whole

# PUT THIS LABEL ON YOUR GOODS

Telephone 808 MADISON 808 and ask CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

# National State and City Bank Talks

It is an undeniable fact that people who open bank accounts and keep them active achieve greater success than do those who have no banking connections.

You are cordially invited to make the National State and City Bank a depository for your savings. It invites accounts from \$1.00 upwards at 3 per cent compound interest.

1111 East Main Street Richmond, Virginia

THE TIMES-DISPATCH: RICHMOND, VA., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1913.

# On the Spur of the Moment

By Roy K. Moulton

If Washington lived to-day, George Washington, once in his verdant youth, Chopped down a cherry tree. When questioned about it he told the truth. For never a lie told he. Impossible 'twas for the lad, they vow. To fib in the slightest way. It's dollars to doughnuts that he'd learn how. If Washington lived to-day.

For instance, should he run for President. In strenuous days like these, With issues galore of a varied bent, And labor and wealth to please, Beseet by the bosses he couldn't shake, I wonder what he would say? What promises he would be apt to make. If Washington lived to-day.

Should he meet a maid with a great bank roll. Though homely as she could be, Would George her beauty and grace extol. And win her by flattery? Or would he defy the financial ills That in modern times hold sway, And tell her the truth without any frills. If Washington lived to-day?

Assessors of taxes would hunt up George. 'Tis every man's certain fate, And ask him politely to please disgorge. Statistics of his estate. On every last dollar on earth he had I wonder if he would pay, Or whether his memory would be bad If Washington lived to-day.

If on his right shoulder his wife should find. A wisp of peroxide hair (His wife's hair, of course, is of bruce-netic kind). And ask him how it came there, Imagine George answering her aright. It seems pretty safe to say He'd have to fib now and then just a little. If Washington lived to-day.

# AND THE BULLET STILL PURSUED HIM.

Never shoot a tree. Even if seized by emotional insanity or animated by malice aforethought, do not, against the peace and dignity of the Commonwealth and against the statute in the case made and provided, shoot a tree. Let the annals of Honey Grove, Texas, provide a true tale with a moral. On January 6, according to the Kansas City Journal, "Memphis, after following Henry Zeigland twenty years, wreaked vengeance upon him in a remarkable manner." Twenty years ago, near Honey Grove, Texas, Zeigland, then a wealthy young farmer, won the hand of Matilda Tichnor, probably kin to the Greene County, Va., Tichnors, but a few days before the time appointed for the marriage Zeigland refused to marry the girl, and she, like the true Texas belle that she was, committed suicide.

Whereupon her brother Phil went to Zeigland's home, and "after denouncing him bitterly," fired at him. The bullet grazed Zeigland's cheek and buried itself in a nearby tree. Young Tichnor, thinking that he had killed the villain that had refused his sister's snowy hand, imitated her example and killed himself. Zeigland still lived.

Twenty years elapsed. Act III. On January 6, Zeigland and one of his sons cut down the tree in which Tichnor's bullet had lodged twenty years before. The tree "proved too tough for splitting up, and so a small charge of dynamite was used." Alas! "the explosion released the long-forgotten bullet with such force that it pierced Zeigland's head, and he fell mortally wounded, dying an hour later. He explained the mysterious bullet to his son as he lay dying." Slow music. Lights low. Curtain.

# NOT DEMOCRATIC.

According to persistent reports, the Democratic Ways and Means Committee is considering a substitute for the maximum and minimum rates of duty provisions of the Dingley law. The adoption of this retaliatory principle in tariff legislation by the approaching special session would be a strange departure from the traditional Democratic idea relative to tariff revision. The party has always held firmly to the view that the protective policy is unconstitutional. Without exception it has been asserted in successive Democratic platforms that customs duties should be levied for revenue purposes only, and in revisions proposed by the party, as in the case of the Wilson bill of 1891, protection has only been retained in a modified form because it was thought that a too sudden and radical reduction of the duties prevailing would result disastrously to business and commercial interests.

It is for the same reason that the forthcoming revision is proceeding upon this assumption. Ultimately, however, the Democratic party contemplates a tariff for revenue purposes alone